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# BLUE BOLT

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DICK COLE FIGHTS  
**DIRTY WORK** ON THE CAMPUS!



BLUE  
BOLT

VOL. 9-No. 8



AMERICAN

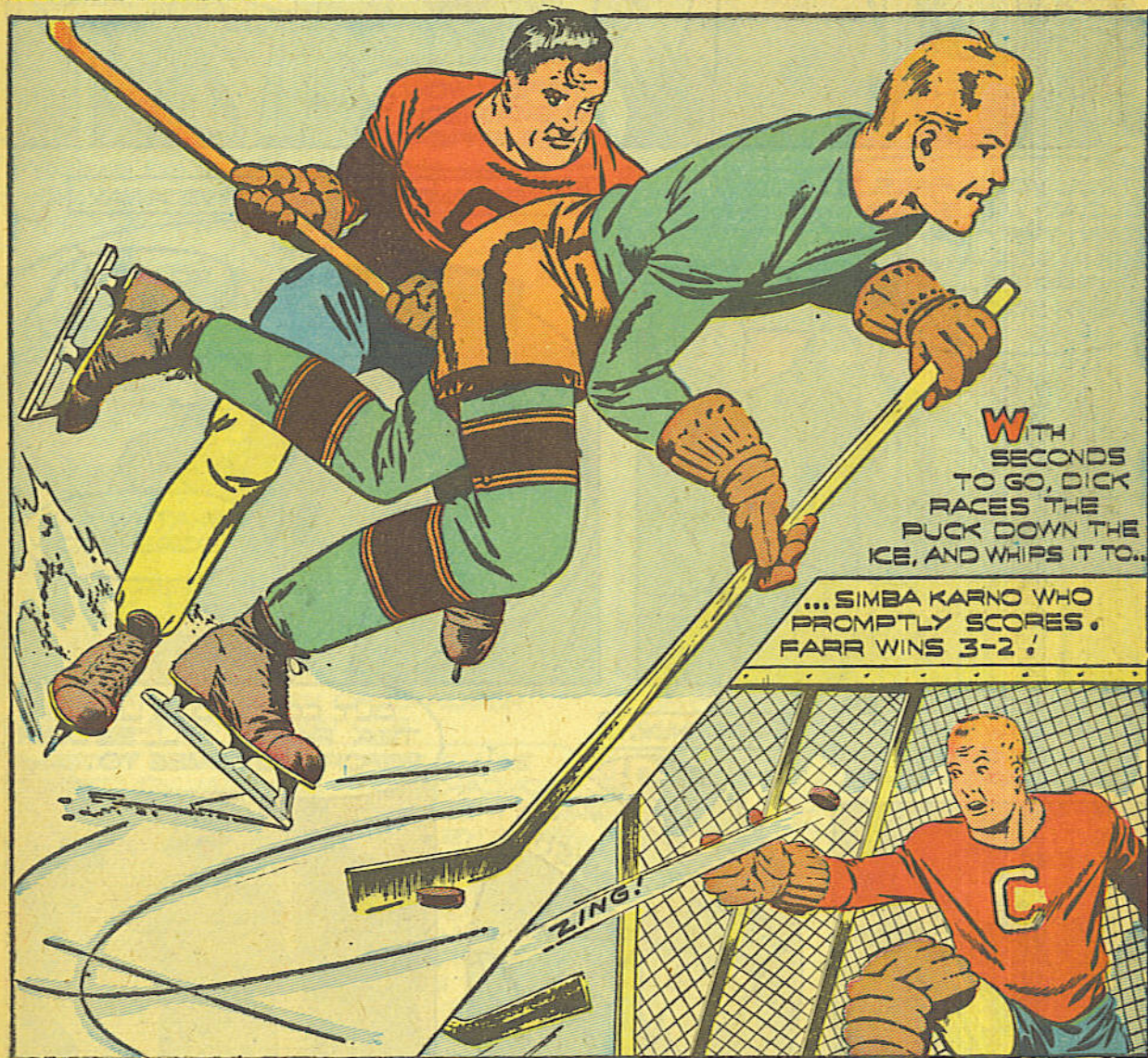


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# DICK COLE



**C**HADMON ACADEMY, A PREP SCHOOL FOR WEALTHY BOYS, IS COCKY ABOUT ITS TWO-YEAR WINNING STREAK AT ICE HOCKEY, YET NOW THE CHERISHED RECORD IS ENDANGERED, AS A HARD-FOUGHT BATTLE AGAINST FARR M. A. NEARS ITS CLOSE WITH THE SCORE 2-2.



Robert D. Wheeler, Editor and General Manager  
Katharine Urban, Story Editor; Mel Cummin, Art Director

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**FARR'S VICTORY DISGUSTS REGINALD JYNES, A CHADMON PLAYBOY.**

IMAGINE LOSING TO THAT BUNCH OF SAD SACKS! HUMILIATING!



**AS THE CROWD BREAKS UP, SLIP'RY, COLUMNIST FOR "THE FARR CRY," THE SCHOOL'S WEEKLY NEWSPAPER APPROACHES THE CHADMON BOYS.**



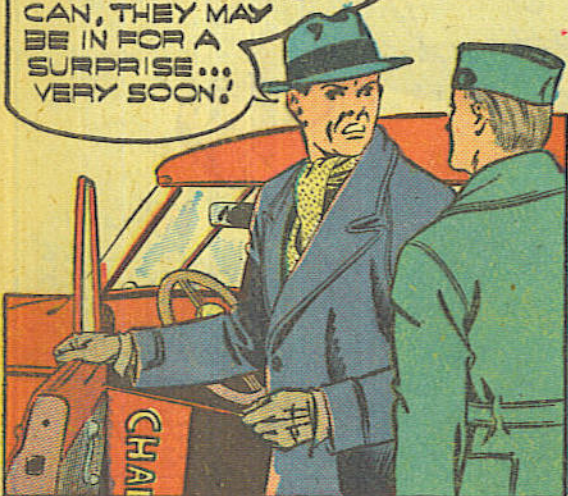
CARE TO MAKE A STATEMENT FOR THE PRESS?

YES... NERTZ! N-E-R-T-Z!

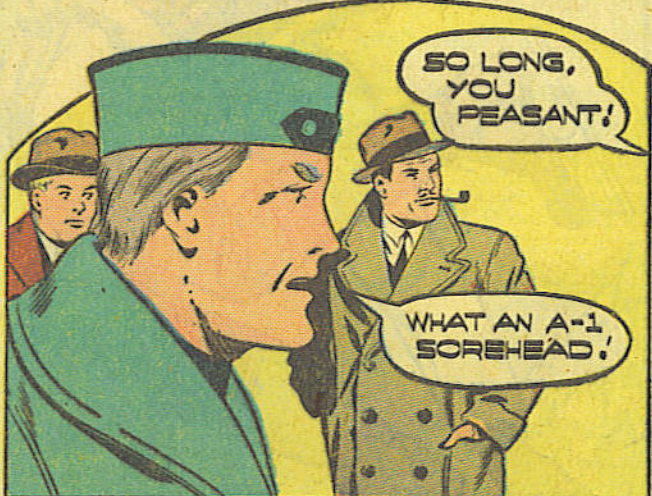
YIPPEE! WOW! WE SMASHED THEIR STREAK!

**REGGIE AND HIS PALS DRIVE AWAY.**

TELL YOUR PALS TO GLOAT WHILE THEY CAN, THEY MAY BE IN FOR A SURPRISE... VERY SOON.



SO LONG, YOU PEASANT!



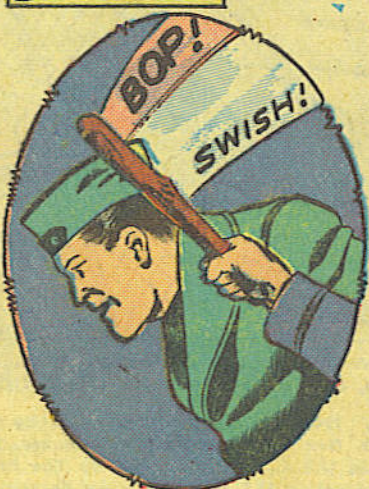
WHAT AN A-1 SOREHEAD!

**A FEW NIGHTS LATER, AT 2 A.M., BARK HALL, ON GUARD DUTY, HEARS A NOISE.**

**SUDDENLY...**

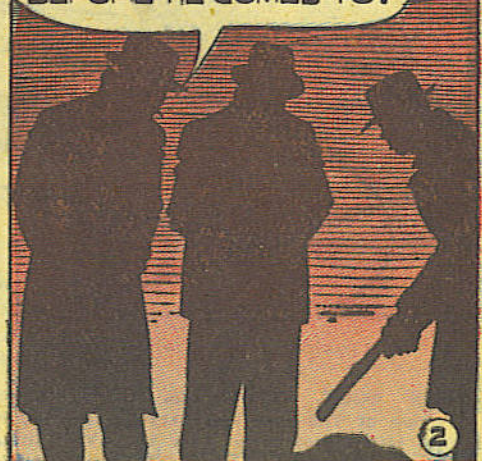


HALT! WHO GOES THERE!



BOP!  
SWISH!

OUT COLD. OUR LITTLE TEA PARTY WILL BE OVER BEFORE HE COMES TO.



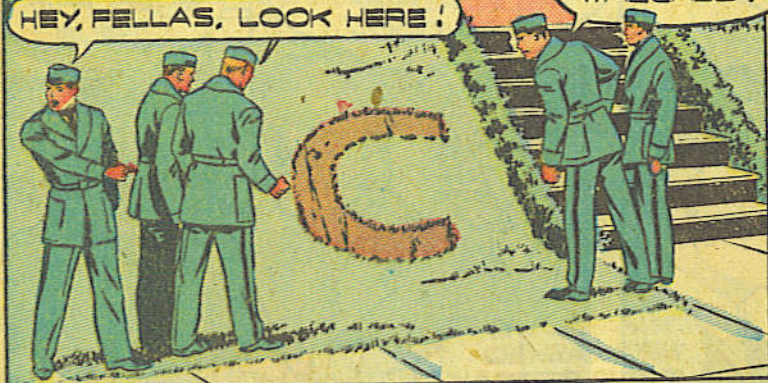
2

The next issue of this magazine will go on sale March 16 — Don't miss it.

NEXT MORNING THE HANDWORK OF THE NOCTURNAL VISITORS ANGERS FARR.

SOME CHADMON PUNKS MUST HAVE BURNED THAT "C" IN THE LAWN WITH ACID.

HEY, FELLAS, LOOK HERE!



AND THAT ISN'T ALL! PART OF THE STADIUM'S WRECKED!

HMPH! THEY DID QUITE A JOB ON THE WALLS!

AND ON MY HEAD, THE RATS!

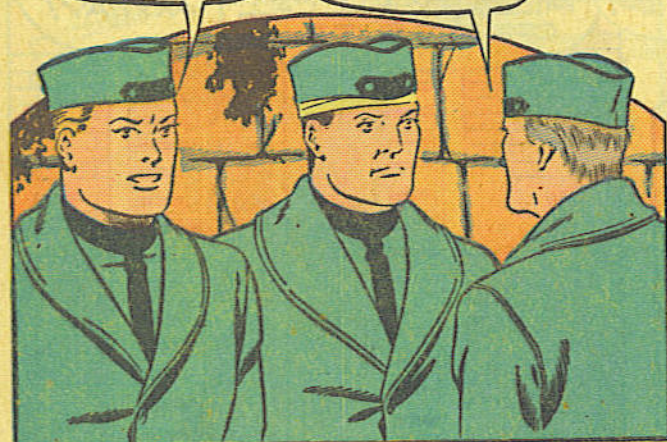
DICK GALE STINKS SO DOES FARR

YOU OUGHTA HEAR HALL BARK!



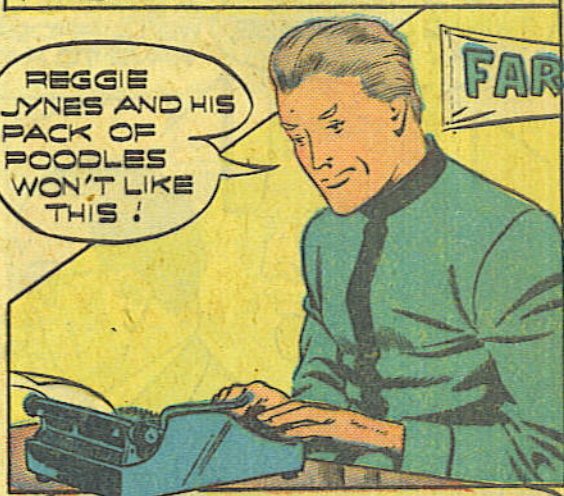
I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHO THE VANDALS ARE.

THIS BURNS ME UP, FELLOWS. BUT WHAT A STORY FOR "THE FARR CRY."



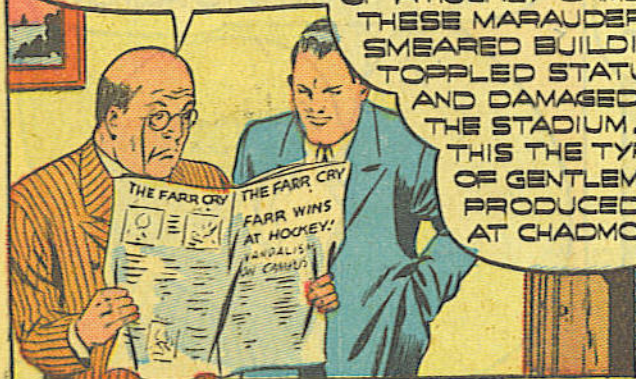
THAT AFTERNOON, SLIP'RY WRITES A FIERY ITEM FOR HIS COLUMN.

REGGIE JYNES AND HIS PACK OF POODLES WON'T LIKE THIS!

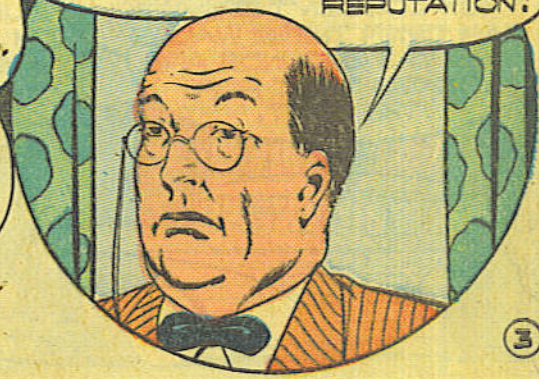


PRESIDENT PILLBURY OF CHADMON READS SLIP'RY'S ARTICLE.

"TUESDAY NIGHT FARR CAMPUS WAS INVADDED BY VANDALS FROM CHADMON ACADEMY. IRKED BY THE RECENT LOSS OF A HOCKEY GAME, THESE MARAUDERS SMEARED BUILDINGS, TOPPLED STATUES, AND DAMAGED THE STADIUM. IS THIS THE TYPE OF GENTLEMEN PRODUCED AT CHADMON?"



AN OBVIOUS LIE! NO STUDENT CAN LEAVE THE CHADMON GROUNDS AFTER TEN AT NIGHT. THIS HAPPENED AT TWO A.M.! BUT FALSE STORIES SUCH AS THIS COULD RUIN THE SCHOOL'S REPUTATION!



3

Q 1 Were the original "Vandals" an Australian tribe? If you don't know, guess.

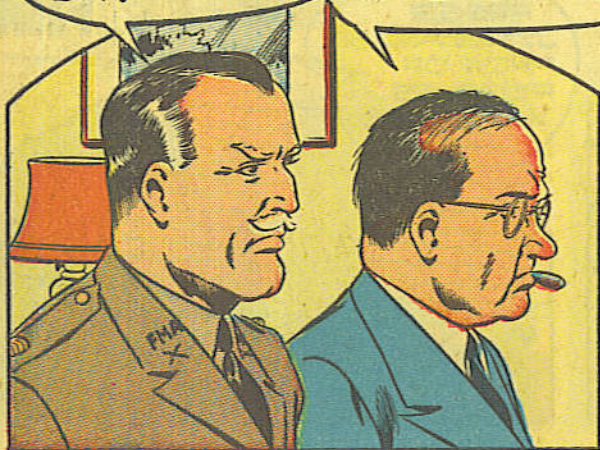
WE MUST GET A PUBLIC RETRACTION !  
BE REIMBURSED FOR THE DAMAGE  
THIS STORY WILL COST US ! CALL  
OUR LAWYER ! WE SHALL SUE  
FARR FOR \$50,000  
LIBEL !

YES, SIR.



MR. STEELE,  
OUR ATTORNEY,  
THINKS OTHERWISE,  
SIR !

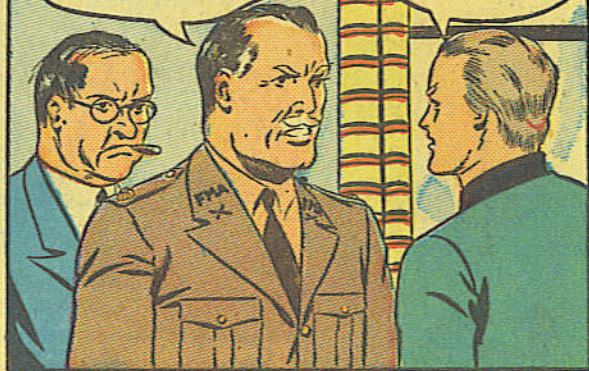
CHADMON HAS  
A STRONG CASE.  
WE'LL PROBABLY  
HAVE TO PAY UP !



A FEW DAYS LATER, SLIP'RY IS  
CALLED TO MAJOR FARR'S OFFICE.

YOUNG MAN, YOUR RASH  
ARTICLE MAY COST  
THE ACADEMY  
\$50,000 !

B-BUT,  
SIR, I'M  
SURE IT'S  
TRUE !



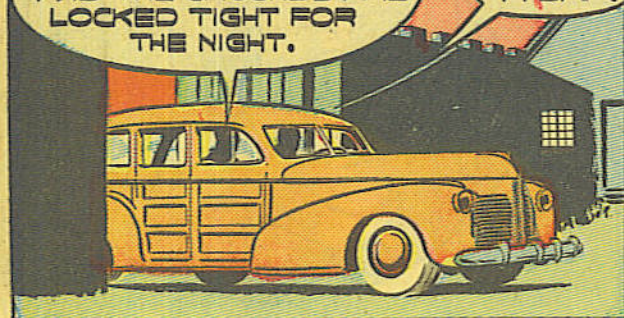
GOSH, MAJOR FARR,  
DO YOU THINK IF I  
APOLOGIZE, DR.  
PILLBURY WILL CALL  
OFF THE SUIT ?

PROBABLY  
NOT...BUT  
APOLOGIZE  
ANYWAY !



BUT SLIP'RY'S APOLOGIES LEAVE  
DR. PILLBURY UNMOVED.

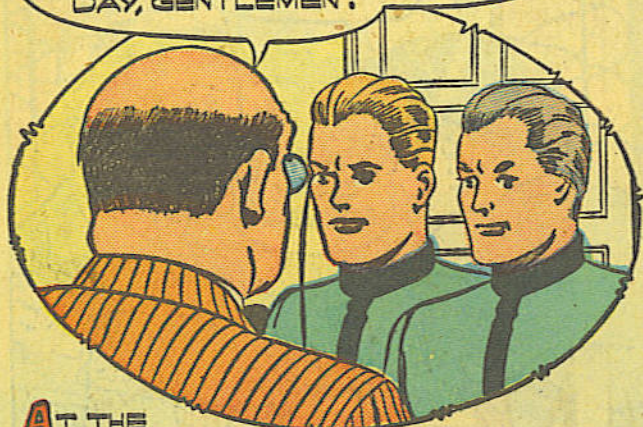
WITH DICK FOR MORAL SUPPORT,  
SLIP'RY DRIVES TO CHADMON ACADEMY  
MAYBE THE CHADMON TO EAT CROW.  
GANG DIDN'T DO IT, SLIP'RY. YEAH !  
THEY COULDN'T DRIVE A GUESS  
CAR OVER THESE WALLS I'M JUST  
AND THE GROUNDS ARE A SAP.  
LOCKED TIGHT FOR  
THE NIGHT.



NO ! EXCUSES CANNOT REMOVE  
THE MUD YOU HAVE SMEARED ON  
THE FAIR NAME OF CHADMON !

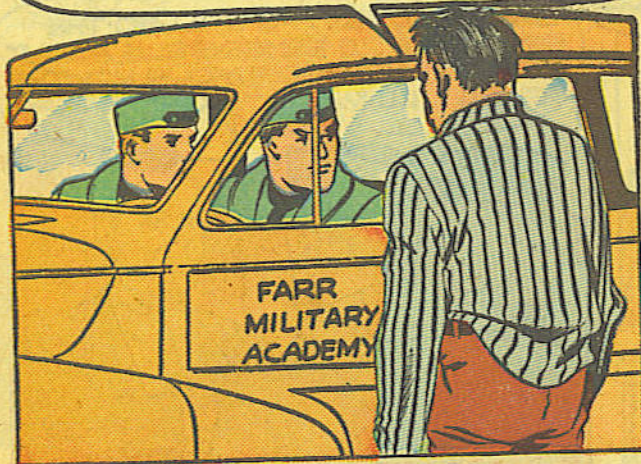


THOMAS BLUKES, OUR NIGHT  
WATCHMAN AT THE GATE, SAYS NO  
ONE LEFT TUESDAY NIGHT! THE  
GATE IS THE ONLY EXIT! GOOD  
DAY, GENTLEMEN!



**A**T THE  
GATE COTTAGE...

YEAH, I'M BLUKES, THE NIGHT WATCHMAN.  
WOT'S TH' IDEA OF WAKIN' ME UP?



SURE I'M SURE NOBODY LEFT!  
YA THINK I'M BLIND? ER... HOW  
IMPORTANT IS IT TO YA?



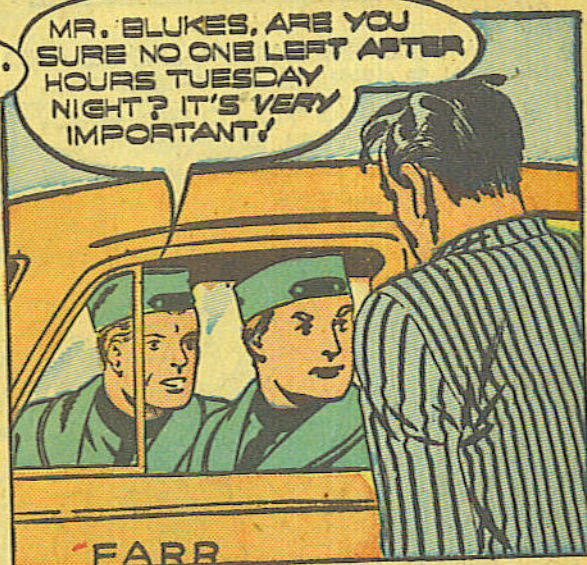
**B**LUKES  
MOVES  
TO DICK'S  
SIDE OF  
THE  
CAR.

THIS IS AWFUL,  
DICK! LOOKS LIKE  
I'M GOING TO COST  
FARR A FORTUNE!

I'M AFRAID SO,  
BUT LET'S HAVE  
A CHAT WITH  
THE WATCHMAN  
ON THE WAY  
OUT, SLIP'RY.

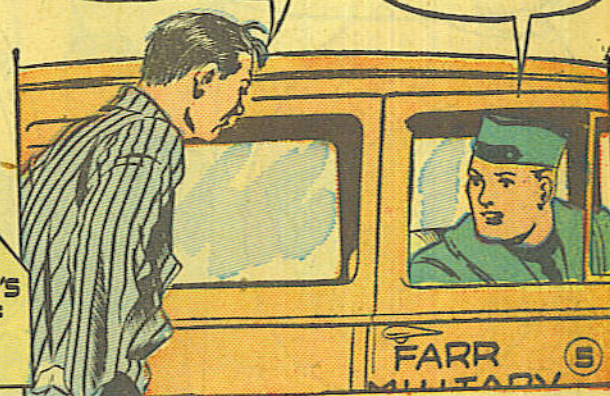


MR. BLUKES, ARE YOU  
SURE NO ONE LEFT AFTER  
HOURS TUESDAY  
NIGHT? IT'S VERY  
IMPORTANT!



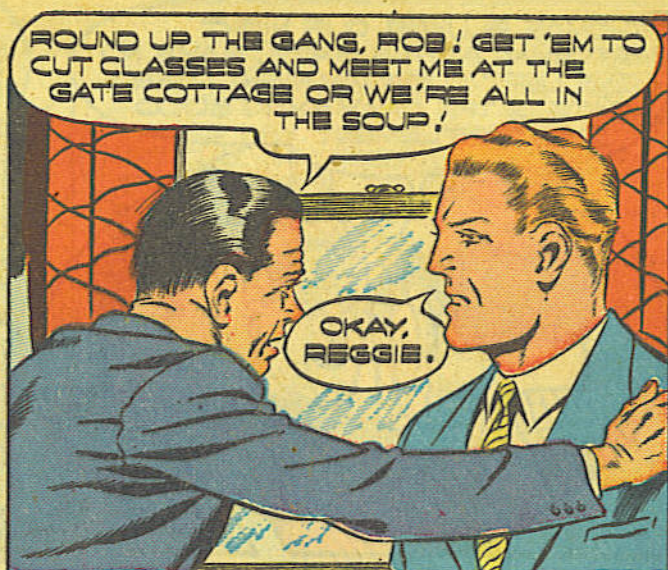
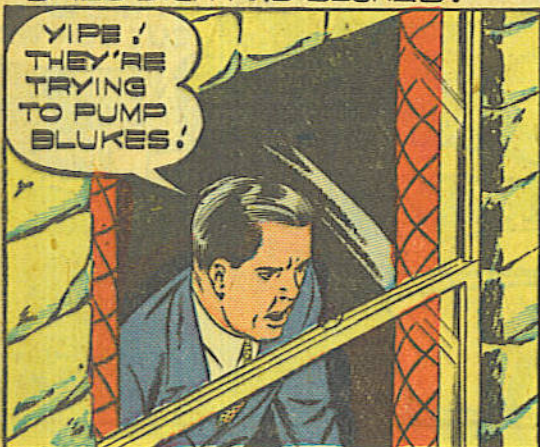
YA KNOW, A LITTLE  
WAD OF DOUGH MIGHT  
FRESHEN MY MEMORY,  
PAL. GET ME?

WE'VE NO  
INTENTION  
OF BRIBING  
YOU, BLUKES!



Q 2 On this page "no one" is two words, "nobody" one word. Are the spellings correct?

**A**T THIS MOMENT, REGGIE JYNES, CHANGING CLASSES, HAPPENS TO GLANCE OUT OF A WINDOW AND SPIES DICK AND BLUKES!



**A** FEW MINUTES LATER, JYNES AND HIS PALS ARRIVE AT THE GATE.



**D**ICK AND SLIP'RY GET OUT OF THE STATION WAGON AS JYNES TURNS TO THEM.



REGGIE'S FALS SWARM  
OVER DICK AND SLIP'RY.

DICK AND SLIP'RY FIGHT VALIANTLY BUT ARE  
FINALLY OVERCOME.

PILE INTO 'EM!  
SHOW THEM  
CHADMON  
CAN FIGHT!

BIFF!

BANG  
OUCH!

BAM!  
SOC!

HAD ENOUGH?

THE BOYS' HANDS ARE TIED BEHIND  
THEIR BACKS WITH BELTS.

BAH! YOU GUYS  
AREN'T SO TOUGH!

YOU PUT UP A  
SWELL FIGHT, JYNES,  
WITH YOUR  
MOUTH.

KEEP THEM IN  
YOUR HOUSE  
UNTIL WE COME  
FOR THEM,  
BLUKES!

SURE THING,  
MR. JYNES.  
AND...THANKS.

POCKETING THE MONEY, BLUKES  
MARCHES THE BOYS INTO HIS HOUSE.

RELAX, BOYS.  
YA AIN'T GOIN'  
NO PLACE TILL  
JYNES RETURNS.

MEANWHILE, REGGIE IS GIVING  
STRANGE ORDERS.

WE'RE  
GOING TO  
MESS UP OUR  
OWN CAMPUS.  
ROB, YOU PAINT  
BIG "F'S ON THE  
GYM. HENRY,  
GET AN AXE  
AND CHOP UP  
SEATS IN THE  
STADIUM, JIM,  
BREAK UP THE  
BENCHES ON THE  
MALL, AND,  
WILLIE, PUT TAR  
ON THE DEAN'S  
PORCH! 7  
LET'S GO!

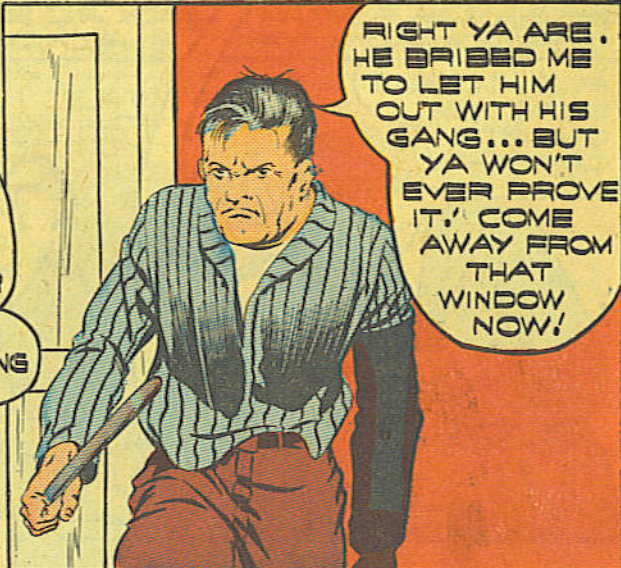
Q 3 Is Washington's picture on a one, a hundred, or a thousand dollar bill?

FROM BLUKES'S HOUSE, DICK AND SLIP'RY SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING.

HEY, DICK, THEY'RE RUINING THEIR OWN CAMPUS.' I DON'T GET IT!



SIMPLE, SLIP'RY. YOU AND I'LL GET BLAMED.' JYNES MUST HAVE VANDALIZED FARR AND NOW HE'S TRYING TO COVER UP BY DISCREDITING US!



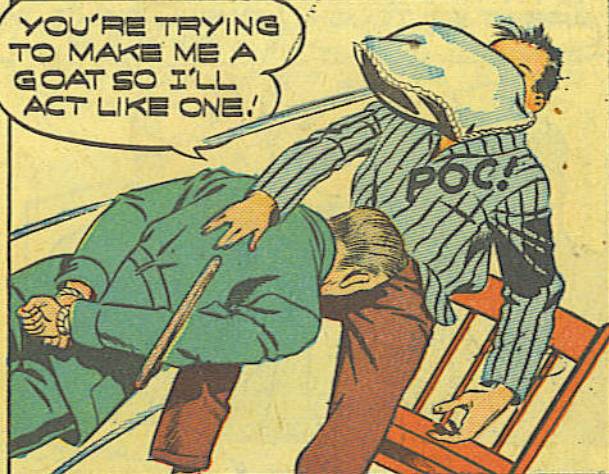
RIGHT YA ARE. HE BRIBED ME TO LET HIM OUT WITH HIS GANG... BUT YA WON'T EVER PROVE IT.' COME AWAY FROM THAT WINDOW NOW!

A CUSHION ON THE FLOOR GIVES DICK AN IDEA.



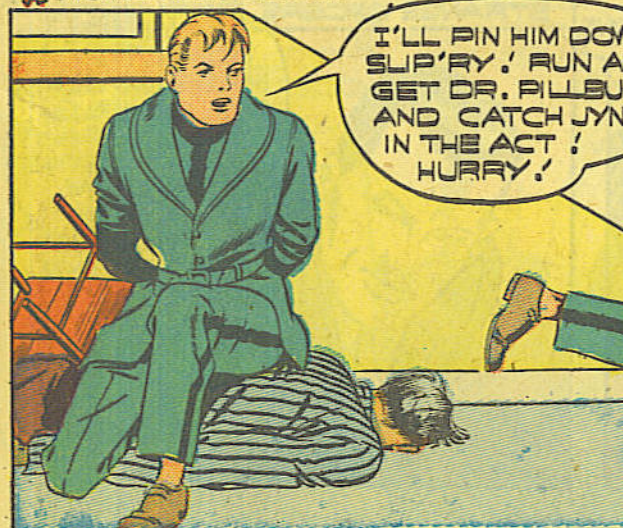
THIS IS ONE PLACE KICK I CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS!

THE KICK SCORES...AS SOON AS SLIP'RY THROWS A BLOCK.

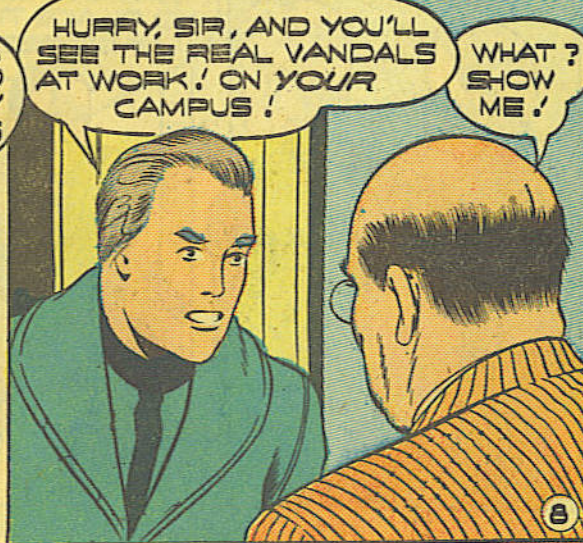


YOU'RE TRYING TO MAKE ME A GOAT SO I'LL ACT LIKE ONE!

A MOMENT LATER...



I'LL PIN HIM DOWN, SLIP'RY.' RUN AND GET DR. PILBURY AND CATCH JYNES IN THE ACT! HURRY!



HURRY, SIR, AND YOU'LL SEE THE REAL VANDALS AT WORK! ON YOUR CAMPUS!

WHAT? SHOW ME!

**SOON...** GREAT SCOTT! A CHADMON MAN ACTING LIKE A HOODLUM! INCREDIBLE!

CUT MY BONDS! I'LL GET DICK AND WE'LL HELP YOU CATCH THESE VANDALS!



**F**REED, SLIP'RY RACES BACK, RELEASES DICK AND HELPS TIE UP BLUKES. HE AND DICK RACE BACK TO DR. PILLBURY.

COME, GENTLEMEN, LET US CONFRONT THE SCOUNDRELS!

GLAD TO, SIR!



RENEGADES! BLACKGUARDS! YOU ARE ALL EXPELLED!

ULP! BUT... ER... WE CAN... UH, EXPLAIN!

SEE THOSE TWO BUCKETS, SLIP'RY? JYNES WANTS TO WHITWASH HIMSELF. LET'S HELP HIM ALONG.

JUST TRYING TO ASSIST YOU, PAL!

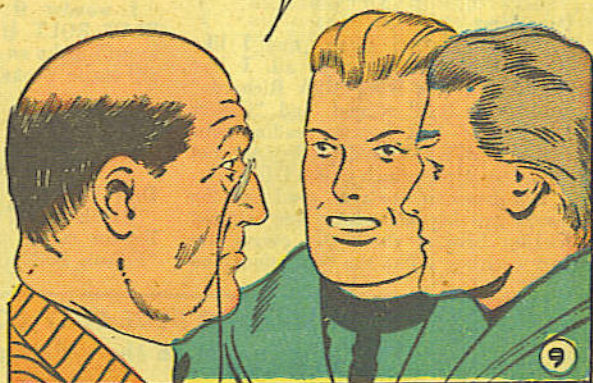


WAIT! THIS WHITE'LL HIDE THE YELLOW STREAK!

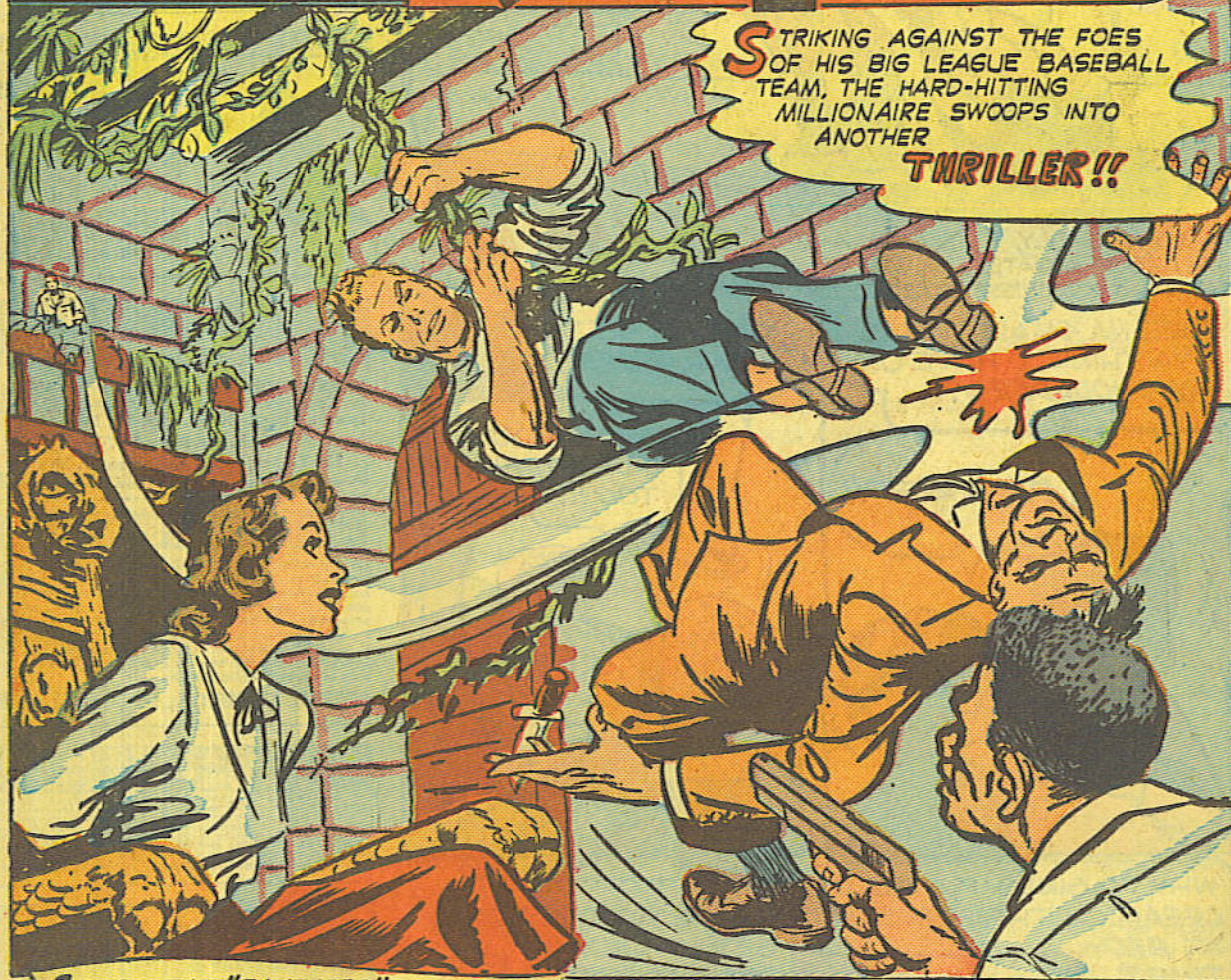
STOP! LEAVE ME ALONE!



BLUKES HAS BEEN DISCHARGED... AS HAS REGINALD JYNES. THE ... UH, LIBEL SUIT WILL BE DROPPED.



# Rick Richards



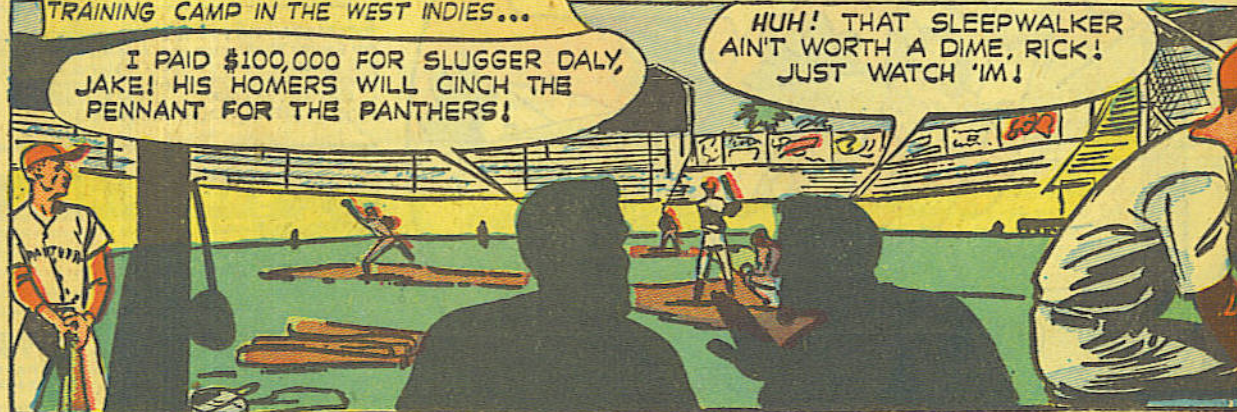
**S**TRIKING AGAINST THE FOES OF HIS BIG LEAGUE BASEBALL TEAM, THE HARD-HITTING MILLIONAIRE SWOOPS INTO ANOTHER

**THRILLER!!**

SCENE: THE "PANTHERS" TRAINING CAMP IN THE WEST INDIES...

I PAID \$100,000 FOR SLUGGER DALY, JAKE! HIS HOMERS WILL CINCH THE PENNANT FOR THE PANTHERS!

HUH! THAT SLEEPWALKER AIN'T WORTH A DIME, RICK! JUST WATCH 'IM!

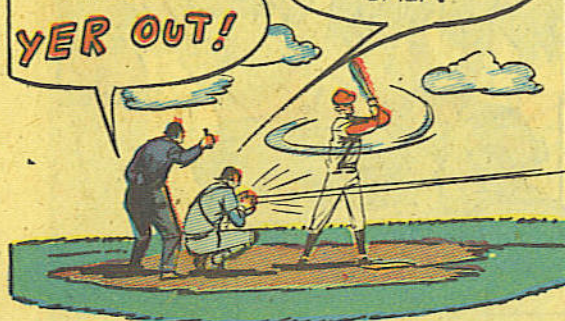


**BLUE BOLT**

TO RICK'S SURPRISE, SLUGGER DALY LISTLESSLY STRIKES OUT!

STEE-RIKE  
THREE!  
YER OUT!

BACK TO THE  
BUSH LEAGUES,  
DALY!



SAY..UH...SALLY,  
HOW ABOUT A DATE  
FOR DINNER TONIGHT?

AS A SPORTS  
WRITER, I HAVE  
TO LOOK AT  
YOU ALL DAY!  
THAT'S ENOUGH,  
SLUGGER!



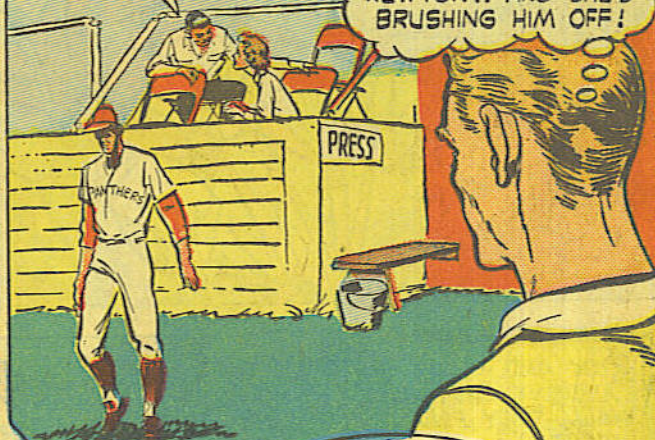
YA STUCK THE TEAM WITH  
A LEMON, RICK! TAKE THAT  
BUM BACK WHERE YA GOT  
HIM!

I KNOW HE'S GOT  
THE STUFF, JAKE!  
SOMETHING MUST  
BE WORRYING HIM...  
AND I'M GOING TO  
FIND OUT WHAT  
IT IS!



HAW! HAW!  
DAT'S TELLIN' HIM,  
SALLY!

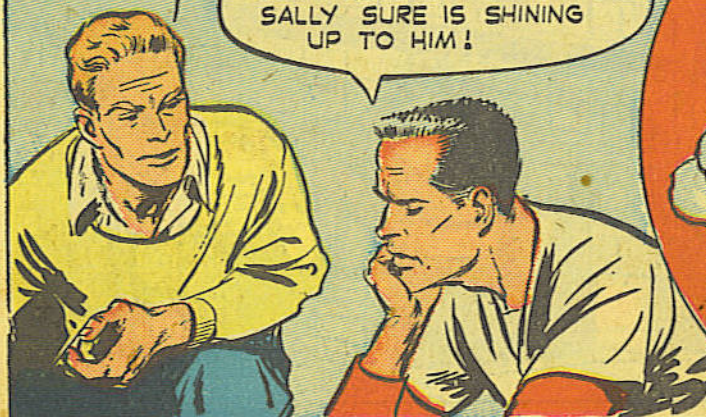
EASY TO SEE WHY  
SLUGGER CAN'T  
CONCENTRATE ON  
BASEBALL. HE'S  
FALLEN FOR SALLY  
NEWTON.. AND SHE'S  
BRUSHING HIM OFF!



HEY, SLUGGER! ... DO YOU KNOW THAT  
MUG WITH SALLY IS "GATS" BROWN,  
THE BIG-SHOT GANGSTER?

YEAH!

HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE  
DOWN HERE ON A VACATION.  
SALLY SURE IS SHINING  
UP TO HIM!



SOMETHING'S  
PHONY! WHY SHOULD  
SALLY PLAY UP TO SUCH AN  
UGLY PUNK? WE'RE GOING TO  
FOLLOW 'EM, SLUGGER... FOR THE  
BENEFIT OF YOUR BATTING AVERAGE!



WHEN THE PRACTICE IS OVER ...

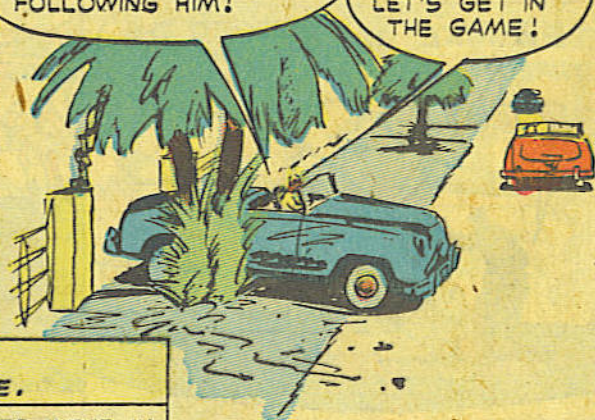
THERE GOES SALLY.  
SHE'S IN HER OWN  
CAR, ALONE!

LOOK FOR GATS  
BROWN'S CAR,  
SLUGGER!



THERE HE IS, UP AHEAD.  
SALLY SEEMS TO BE  
FOLLOWING HIM!

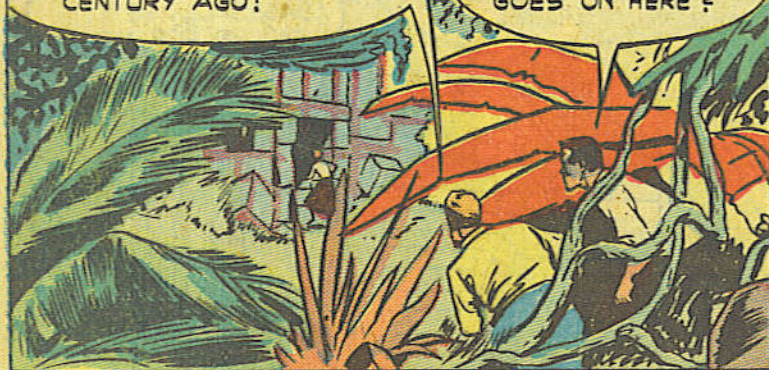
"FOLLOW THE  
LEADER", EH?  
LET'S GET IN  
THE GAME!



AN HOUR LATER, THE TRAIL ENDS AT A  
TUMBLE-DOWN CASTLE, DEEP IN THE JUNGLE.

SAY! THIS MUST BE THE  
OLD CASTLE OF KING BULCOO.  
HE RULED THE ISLAND A  
CENTURY AGO!

FIRST GATS WENT IN.  
NOW SALLY'S SLIPPING  
IN LIKE A SPY! WHAT  
GOES ON HERE?



ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT,  
SLUGGER! WE'LL GO IN, TOO!



RICK AND SLUGGER ENTER THE  
ANCIENT CASTLE. IN THE MAIN  
HALL, THEY FIND A STARTLING  
SIGHT!

Wow!

IT'S A REGULAR  
SHOOTING GALLERY!



**HEY! SPIES!**

COME AND GET 'EM,  
GANG!

HERE THEY COME...  
BUT I GET FIRST CRACK  
AT YA!

**YEOW!**  
MY WRIST!  
IT'S BUSTED!

WHY  
COMPLAIN?  
YOU WANTED  
THE FIRST  
CRACK!

BAT 'EM OVER THE FENCE,  
SLUGGER! THIS GAME IS  
FOR KEEPS!

OVERWHELMINGLY OUTNUMBERED, RICK AND SLUGGER ARE  
SUBDUED AFTER A TOUGH BATTLE.

NEAT SETUP, EH? MY  
MOBSTERS WERE DEPORTED  
FROM DA STATES YEARS AGO,  
BUT I'VE GOT 'EM TOGETHER  
AGAIN!

GIVING THEM A  
REFRESHER COURSE  
IN THE GENTLE ART  
OF MURDER,  
EH, GATS?

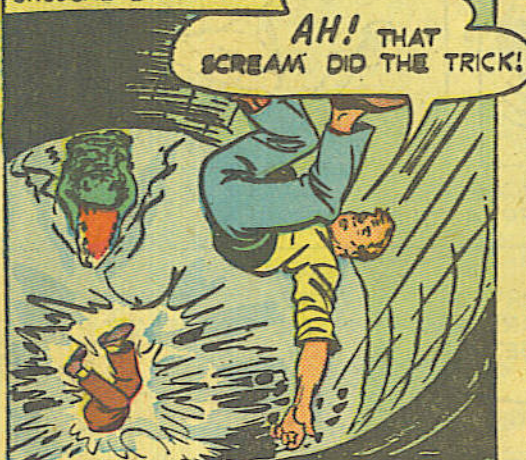
YEP... AND  
BEFORE I SMUGGLE  
'EM BACK INTO DA  
STATES AND START TAKIN'  
OVER ME OLD RACKETS,  
DEY'LL MOIDER YOU!

Q 5 What six-letter word on this page is misspelled to indicate a mispronunciation?

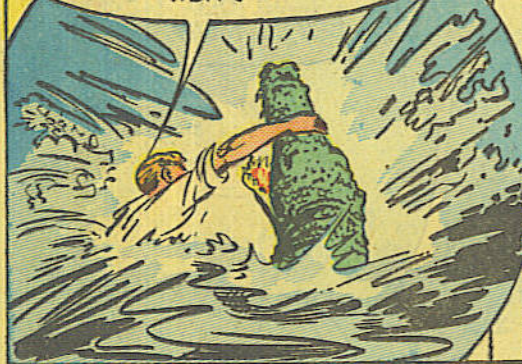
HOW ABOUT DA CROCODILE PIT,  
BOSS & KING BULOO KEPT HIS  
MAN-EATERS IN DA POOL BELOW!



A SHARP, LOUD NOISE ALWAYS  
STIMULATES RICK'S ODD ADRENAL  
GLANDS, FLOODING HIM WITH  
UNUSUAL STRENGTH!



STEADY, CROCODILE! WE JUST  
DROPPED IN FOR A FRIENDLY  
VISIT!



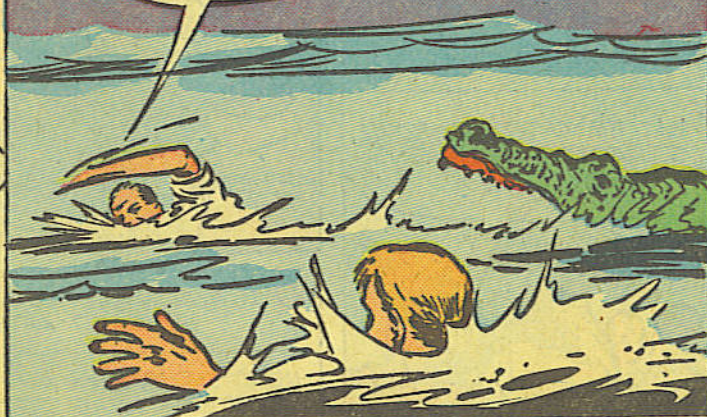
SALLY NEWTON, ROAMING ABOUT THE CASTLE,  
COMES UPON THE SCENE!

EEEEEECCCCCKK!!

NO! MURDER!!!!



HALP! I'M  
A GONER!



ABOVE, THE GANGSTERS ASSUME RICK IS DOOMED.

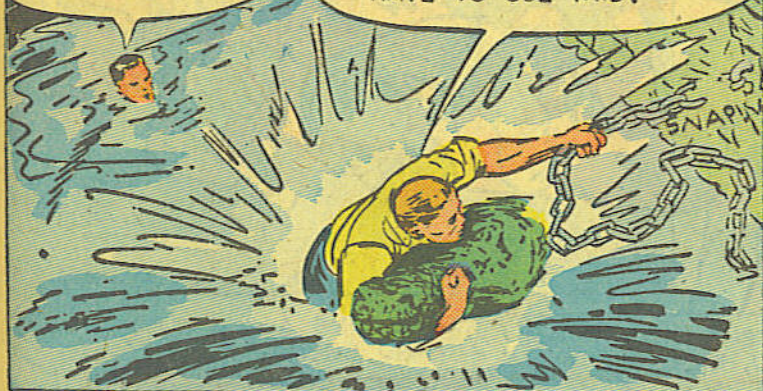
LET'S CLOSE IT! I DON'T WANNA HEAR THE  
FINISH. I'M GETTIN' SOFT IN MY OLD AGE!



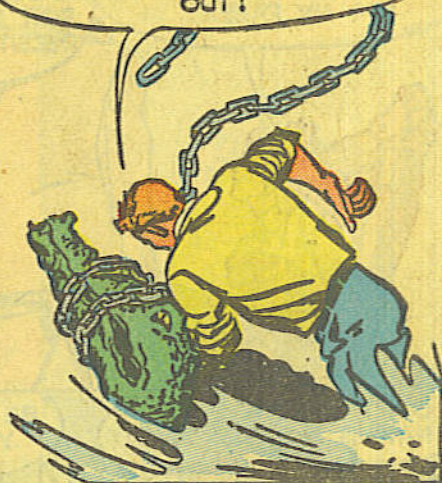
**BUT RICK'S EXTRA POWER GIVES HIM VICTORY OVER THE HUGE CROCODILE!**

**G-GOSH! IT ISN'T POSSIBLE!**

**NO ROPE TO TIE UP THIS PEST! HAVE TO USE THIS!**



**THERE! THAT'LL HOLD HIM LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO GET OUT!**



**THAT HOLE IN THE WALL LOOKS LIKE A PASSAGEWAY. TAKE A LOOK!**



**THEY CLIMB THE STAIRS, WHICH LEAD TO A BALCONY OVERLOOKING THE MAIN HALL.**

**RICK! THEY'VE GOT SALLY!**

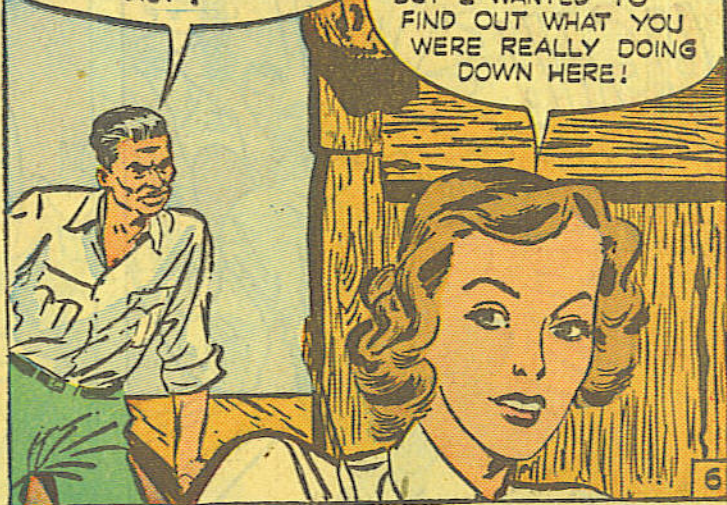


**YES! AND THERE ARE STAIRS THAT LEAD UP, RICK!**



**I THOUGHT YA LIKED ME, BABE. WHY DA SPY ACT?**

**IT HURT TO BE NICE TO A HEEL LIKE YOU, BUT I WANTED TO FIND OUT WHAT YOU WERE REALLY DOING DOWN HERE!**



**Q 6 Is it true that crocodiles weep in sympathy for their prey?**

IT WOULD HAVE MADE A  
SWELL FEATURE STORY  
FOR MY PAPER!



DAMES!  
YOU'LL PAY  
FOR DAT  
DECEITFULNESS!



WE'VE GOT TO BREAK  
THIS UP IN A HURRY!



DON'T JUMP! YOU'LL  
BREAK YOUR NECK!

DON'T WORRY. I'M  
HAVING A "VINE" TIME!



BE RIGHT WITH  
YOU, RICK!

I'M GETTING A KICK OUT OF THIS,  
AND SO ARE YOU!

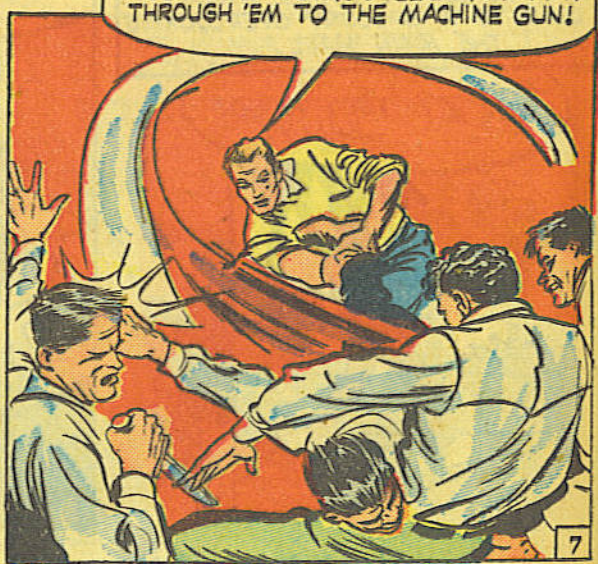


OOOOOF!

ONLY ONE WAY TO BEAT THIS  
MOB! I'VE GOT TO CLEAR A PATH  
THROUGH 'EM TO THE MACHINE GUN!



UGH!

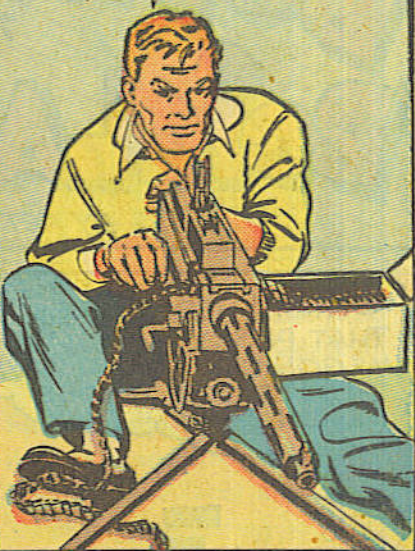


RICK BULLS THROUGH THE GANG, USING THE LAST BIT OF HIS EXTRA POWER!

TOUCHDOWN!



THAT'S ALL FOR TODAY, BOYS! YOU CAN REST UP, IN JAIL!



I WANTED TO GO OUT WITH YOU, SLUGGER, BUT I WAS AFRAID GATS MIGHT GET JEALOUS AND TAKE YOU FOR A RIDE!

GOSH! YOU MEAN YOU LIKE ME!?



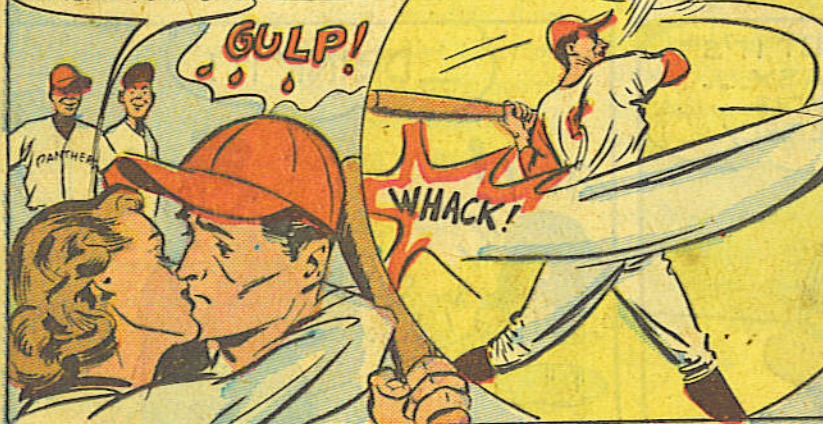
NEXT DAY, WHEN GATS BROWN AND HIS GANGSTERS ARE SAFELY IN JAIL...

THIS IS FOR GOOD LUCK, SLUGGER! YOU GET ONE EVERY GAME FROM NOW ON!

SHE LOVES ME!

GULP!

WHACK!



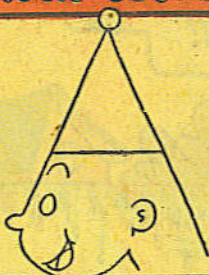
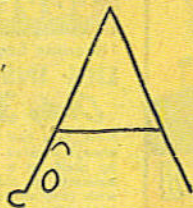
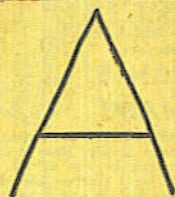
YEOW! A HOME RUN! LONGEST HIT I EVER SAW!

WELL, THE PANTHERS ARE A CINCH FOR THE PENNANT NOW, EH, JAKE?

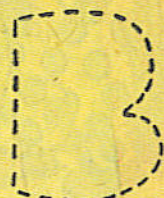
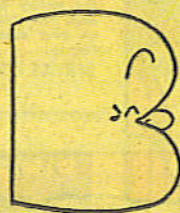


# DRAW FUNNY FACES WITH LETTERS OF THE ALPHABET...

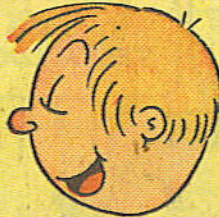
YOU DRAW 'EM HERE



COMPLETE THE PICTURE!



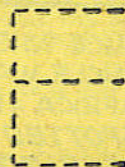
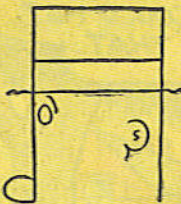
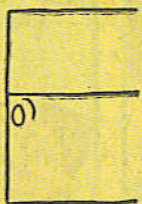
B CAREFUL NOW...



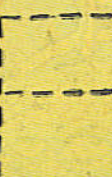
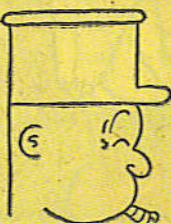
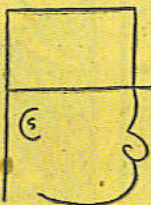
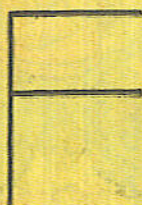
C HOW MUCH FUN!



D-LIGHTED CHAP



YOU DO IT WITH E'S



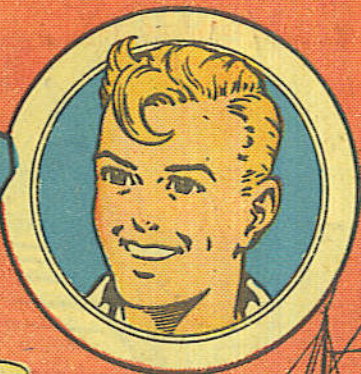
F YOU KEEP TRYIN'

U WILL IMPROVE ...

SAVE THESE PAGES UNTIL YOU HAVE ALL THE LETTERS OF YOUR NAME ...

MILY HAMMER

# Edison Bell



ALL RIGHT, FELLOWS,  
HOLD THOSE ICE YACHTS STEADY!  
THREE MINUTES MORE BEFORE  
STARTING TIME!

MIGHT AS WELL  
USE THIS TIME TO  
TIGHTEN UP OUR RUDDERS,  
JERRY! THERE'S A  
PRETTY POWERFUL  
BREEZE BLOWING  
UP!

AW, MY RUDDER'S  
AS SOLID AS THE  
ROCK OF GIBRALTAR!

THE RACE'LL BE RUN  
DOWNSTREAM AROUND HALFWAY  
ISLAND AND BACK! THERE'S OPEN  
WATER BEYOND THE ISLAND  
SO CUT YOUR CORNERS  
CLOSE!  
READY?

ALL SET,  
COACH!

Q 7 What is called the "Gibraltar of America": Fort Knox, Quebec, or Pensacola?

**BANG!**

WINGING ALONG WITH THE WIND, THE  
ICE YACHTS JOCKEY FOR POSITION...

HATE TO  
TURN MY  
BACK ON A  
BUDDY, ED...BUT  
BUSINESS IS  
BUSINESS!

MINUTES LATER, AS THE BOATS APPROACH  
HALFWAY ISLAND, JERRY IS STILL IN THE LEAD.

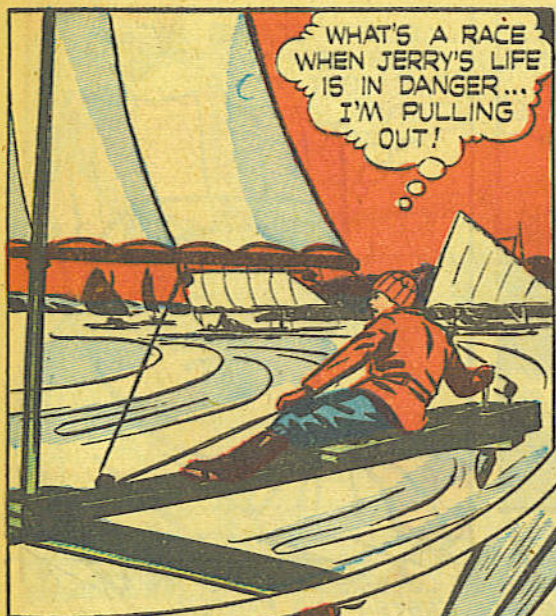
THE CLOSER I CAN  
CUT AROUND THAT ISLAND, THE  
BETTER! GOING TO GIVE HER  
ALL I'VE GOT!

SHE'S OUT OF  
CONTROL!

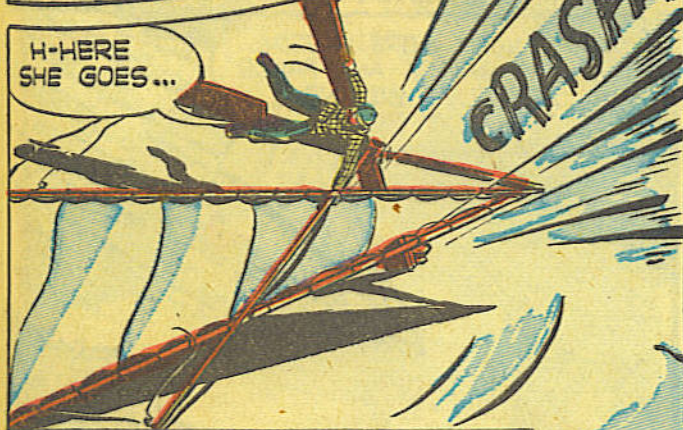
**CRACK!**

OH-OH...  
RUDDER  
SNAPPED!

JERRY... BANK  
YOUR YACHT! YOU'RE  
HEADING TOWARD  
OPEN WATER!



I-I'M TRYING T-T-O...



CRASH!



WHEW... LUCKY YOU HIT THE ICE IN TIME!



CRACK-KK!



C-CAN'T... MAKE IT!



TRY AND JUMP IT, JERRY! FOR PETE'S SAKE... JUMP!

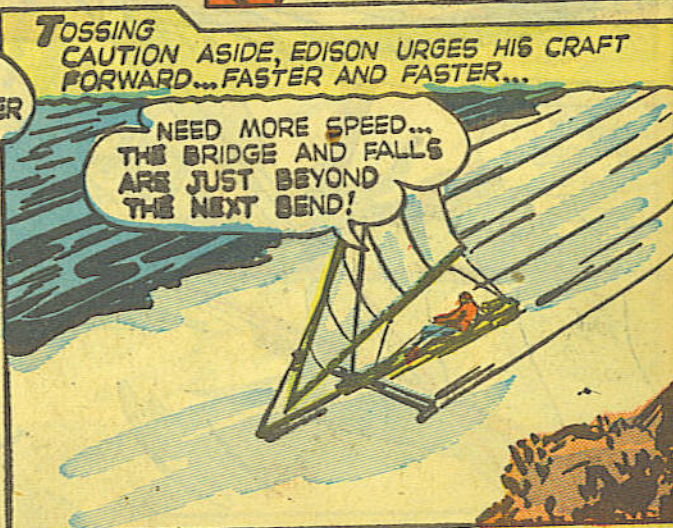
DRIFTING TOO FAST! ED, I'M SCARED... DON'T WANT TO GO OVER THE FALLS!



PLENTY SCARED MYSELF... NEVER BEEN IN A SPOT LIKE THIS! GOT TO THINK!

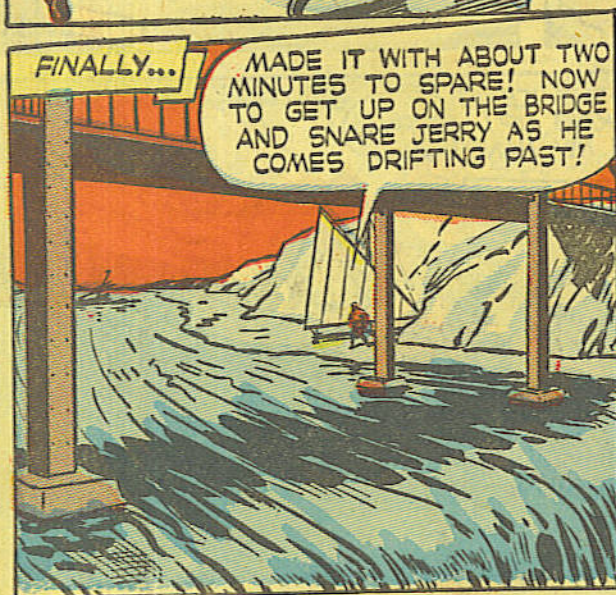


THERE'S A FIGHTING CHANCE THAT I CAN REACH THE BRIDGE BEFORE HE DOES... IF I CAN MANEUVER THIS YACHT DOWN THAT NARROW STRIP OF ICE RUNNING ALONG THE RIVER'S EDGE!



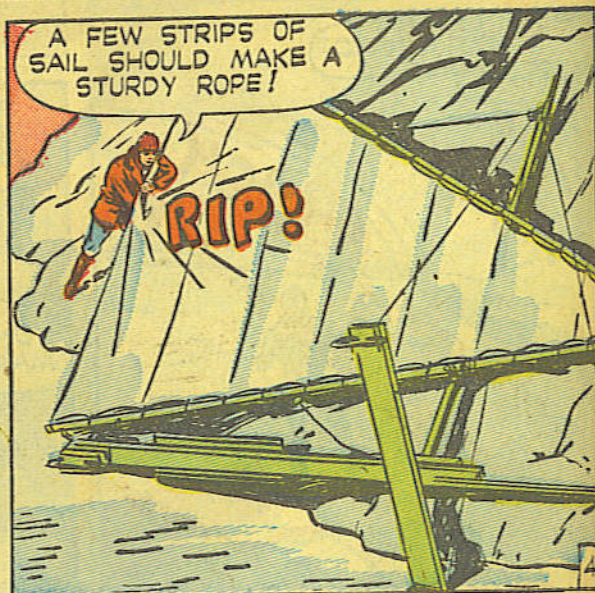
TOSSING CAUTION ASIDE, EDISON URGES HIS CRAFT FORWARD... FASTER AND FASTER...

NEED MORE SPEED... THE BRIDGE AND FALLS ARE JUST BEYOND THE NEXT BEND!



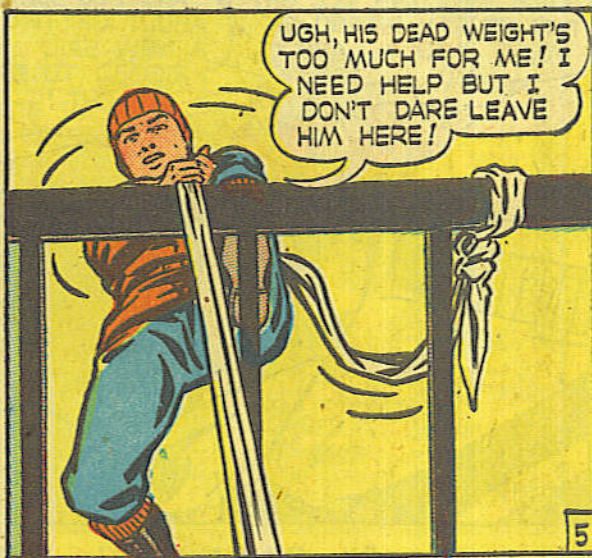
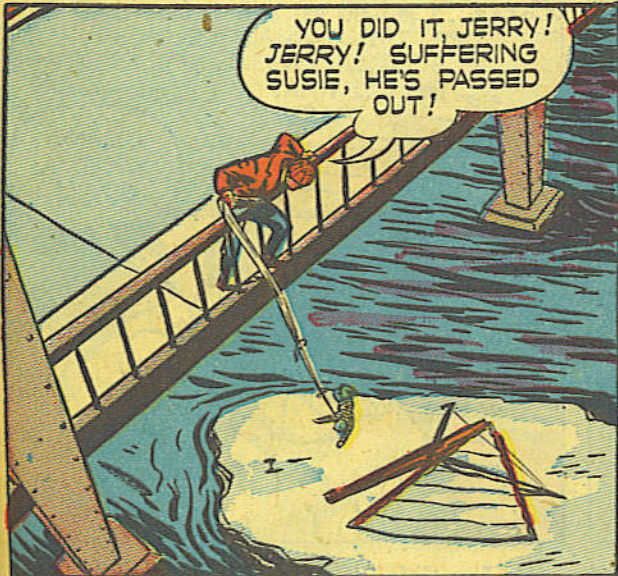
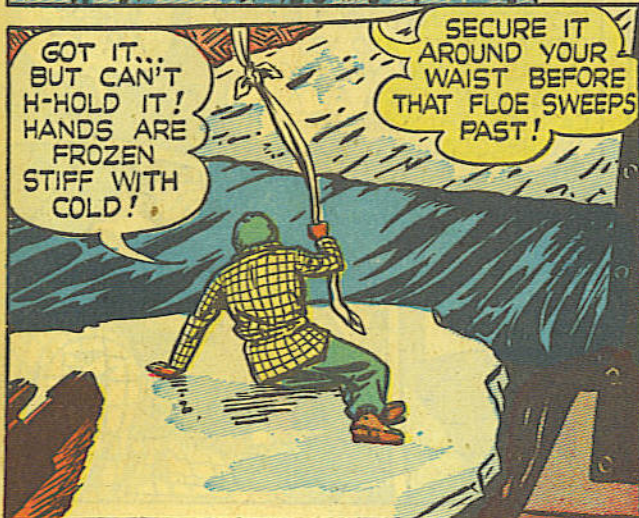
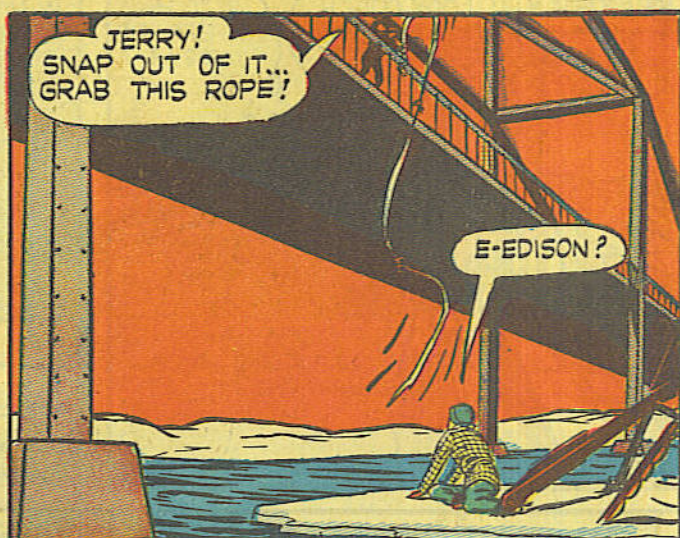
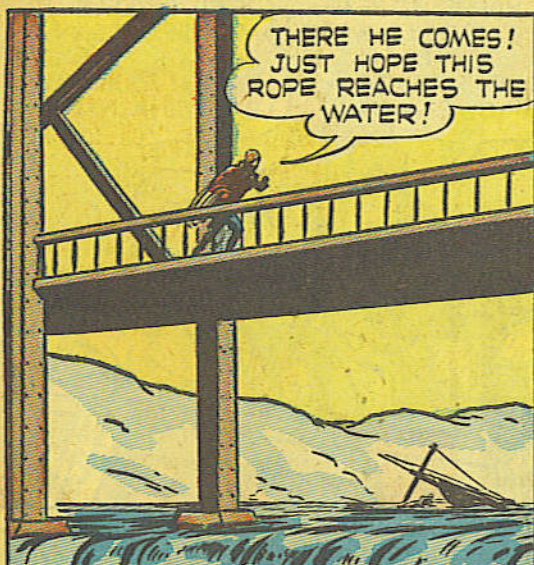
FINALLY...

MADE IT WITH ABOUT TWO MINUTES TO SPARE! NOW TO GET UP ON THE BRIDGE AND SNARE JERRY AS HE COMES DRIFTING PAST!

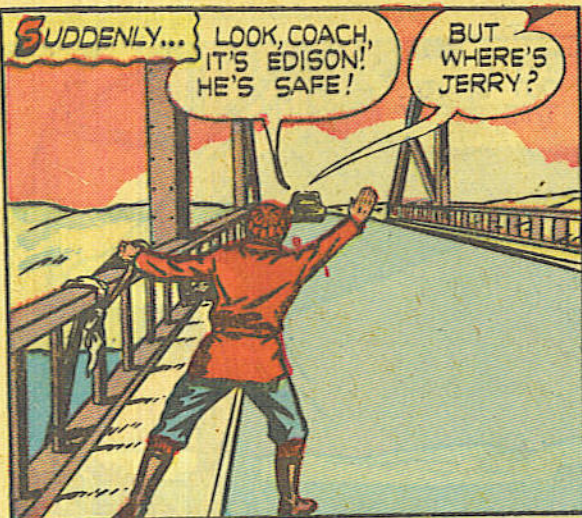


A FEW STRIPS OF SAIL SHOULD MAKE A STURDY ROPE!

RIP!

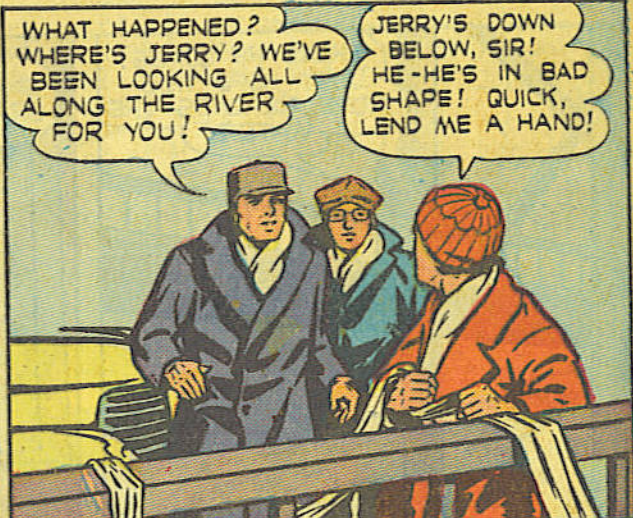


Q 9 Why was a certain 17th century bridge in Venice called the Bridge of Sighs?



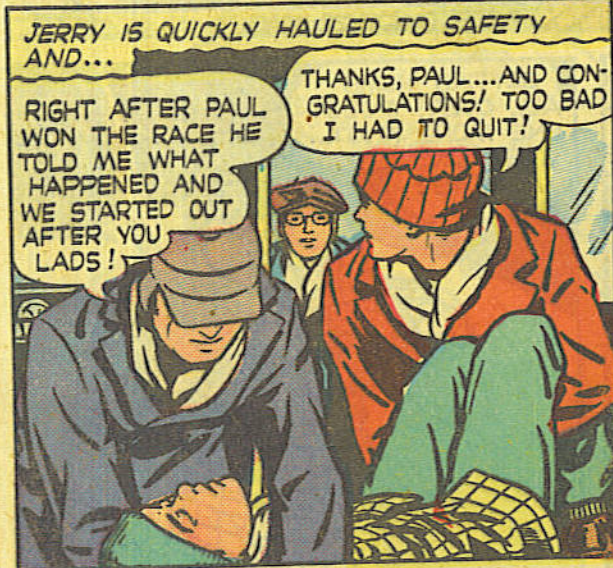
**SUDDENLY...** LOOK, COACH, IT'S EDISON! HE'S SAFE!

BUT WHERE'S JERRY?



WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE'S JERRY? WE'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL ALONG THE RIVER FOR YOU!

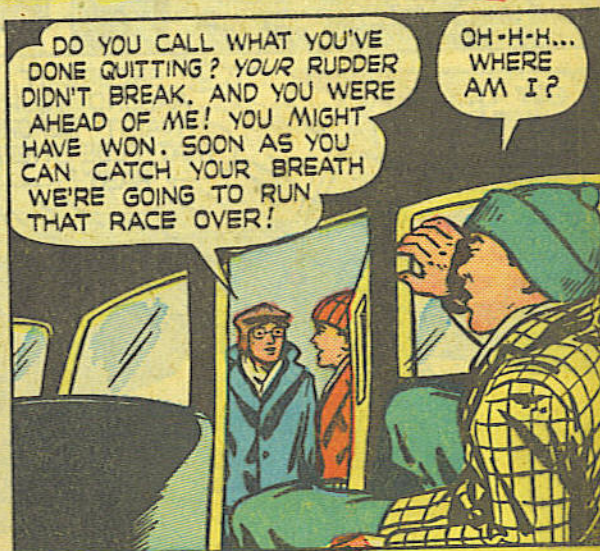
JERRY'S DOWN BELOW, SIR! HE-HE'S IN BAD SHAPE! QUICK, LEND ME A HAND!



JERRY IS QUICKLY HAULED TO SAFETY AND...

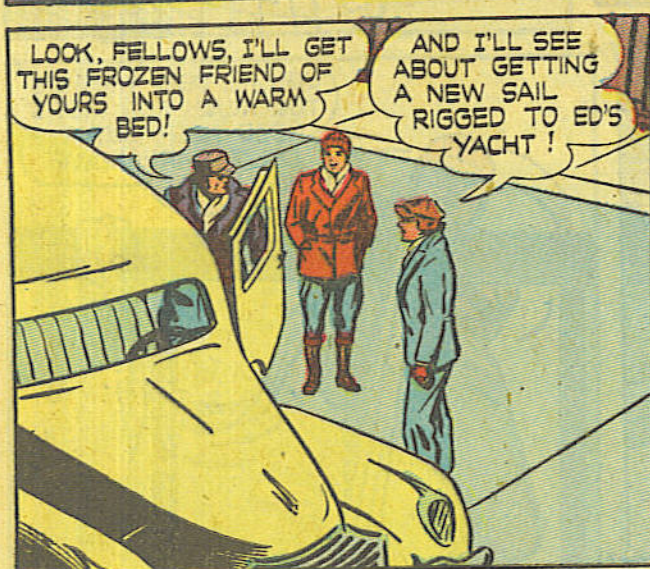
RIGHT AFTER PAUL WON THE RACE HE TOLD ME WHAT HAPPENED AND WE STARTED OUT AFTER YOU LADS!

THANKS, PAUL...AND CONGRATULATIONS! TOO BAD I HAD TO QUIT!



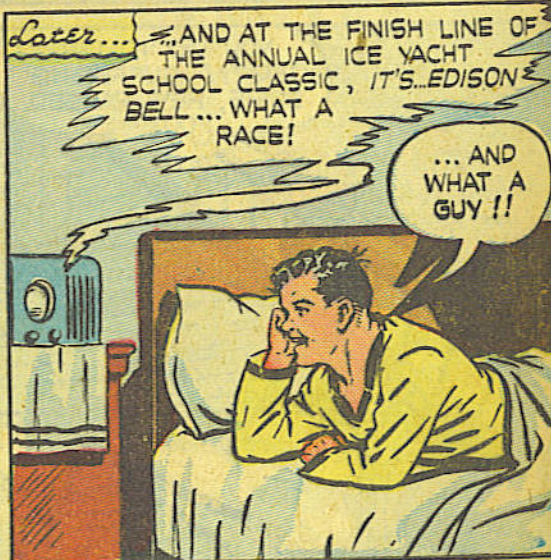
DO YOU CALL WHAT YOU'VE DONE QUITTING? YOUR RUDDER DIDN'T BREAK, AND YOU WERE AHEAD OF ME! YOU MIGHT HAVE WON. SOON AS YOU CAN CATCH YOUR BREATH WE'RE GOING TO RUN THAT RACE OVER!

OH-H-H... WHERE AM I?



LOOK, FELLOWS, I'LL GET THIS FROZEN FRIEND OF YOURS INTO A WARM BED!

AND I'LL SEE ABOUT GETTING A NEW SAIL RIGGED TO ED'S YACHT!



Later... AND AT THE FINISH LINE OF THE ANNUAL ICE YACHT SCHOOL CLASSIC, IT'S...EDISON'S BELL... WHAT A RACE!

... AND WHAT A GUY !!

# BUILD THIS SIMPLE SKATE SAIL

FOR A NEW THRILL ON ICE

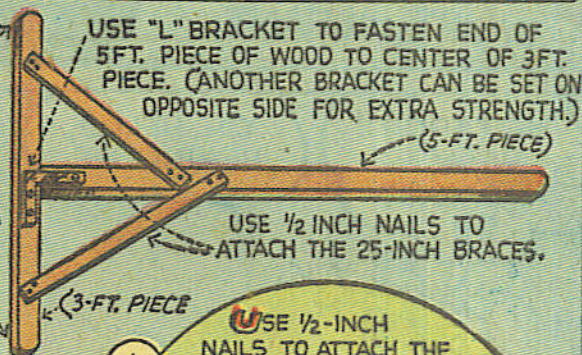
BY  
HARRY  
LAZARUS

## 1. THE MATERIALS NEEDED ARE:

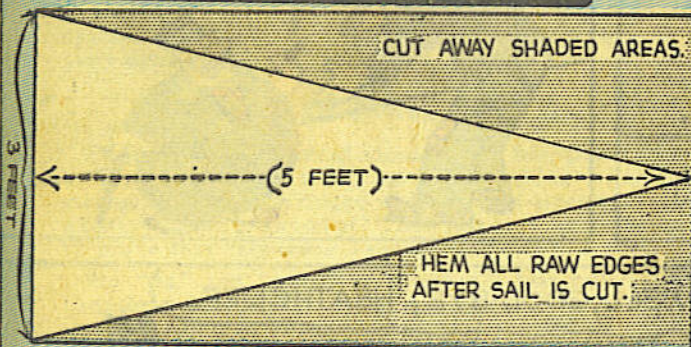
- ONE  $\frac{7}{8}$  IN. SQUARE PIECE OF WOOD, 3 FEET LONG.
- ONE  $\frac{7}{8}$  IN. SQUARE PIECE OF WOOD, 5 FEET LONG.
- TWO  $\frac{3}{8} \times 1$  IN. PIECES OF WOOD, 25 INCHES LONG.
- ONE 3 IN. FLAT "L" BRACKET WITH  $\frac{1}{2}$  IN. SCREWS.
- A 3 X 5 FT. PIECE OF UNBLEACHED MUSLIN.
- TWO STRIPS OF LEATHER 5 IN. LONG AND  $\frac{1}{2}$  IN. WIDE.

## 2. FIRST ASSEMBLE THE SAIL FRAME USING THE "L" BRACKET AND $\frac{1}{2}$ INCH NAILS IN THE MANNER ILLUSTRATED BELOW.

(ROUND OFF ALL EDGES WITH A PLANE AND THEN SAND-PAPER THEM SMOOTH.)



## 3. THEN CUT THE SAIL FROM YOUR PIECE OF MUSLIN IN THE DIMENSIONS NOTED HERE.



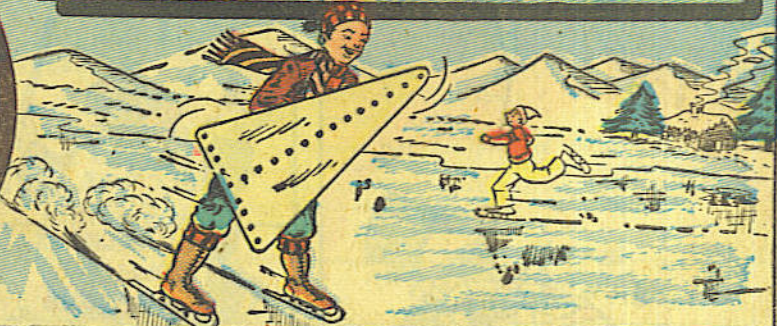
## 4. USE $\frac{1}{2}$ -INCH NAILS TO ATTACH THE SAIL TO THE PREPARED SAIL FRAME. SPACE NAILS 2 IN. APART.



## 5. TO COMPLETE SAIL, ATTACH THE TWO LEATHER STRIPS TO THE MAIN SHAFT WITH $\frac{1}{2}$ IN. WOOD SCREWS. THESE SERVE AS HAND GRIPS.

(PLACE A WASHER UNDER THE HEAD OF EACH SCREW.)

## 6. WHEN USING THE SAIL, ADJUST THE ANGLE AT WHICH YOU HOLD IT TO CREATE ANY CHANGES IN THE DIRECTION OF SAILING. AFTER A FEW MINUTES OF PRACTICE YOU WILL ACQUIRE THE KNACK OF HANDLING IT.



# HEATHCLIFF THE HOBO

BY ART HELFANT

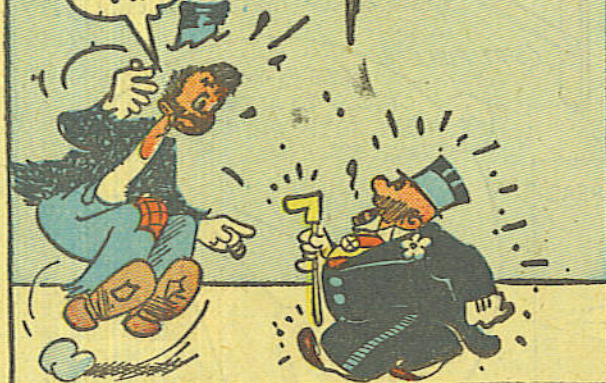


I'VE GOTTA FIND HOTSPUR!  
I DON'T MIND BEING BROKE  
AS LONG AS I HAVE  
COMPANY!



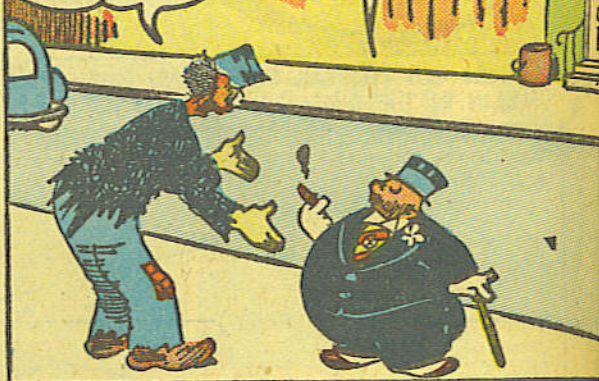
HOTSPUR!!  
WHY'  
HAPPENED  
?!!

OH, HELLO,  
HEATHCLIFF.



HOW COME  
YA BECAME  
WEALTHY SO  
SUDDEN?

NOTHING  
TO IT,  
M'BOY!



MY GOOD FORTUNE  
IS THE RESULT OF  
PERSEVERANCE,  
HARD WORK, AMBITION,  
AND SO FORTH!



WELL, GOOD-BYE, HEATHCLIFF.

I'LL BE SEEIN' YA  
AROUND!!

